

MEUSEL BROTHERS

Drives by Irish and Bob Feature at Polo Ground

Emil's Homer and Yank Lad's Tying Single End Ward's Drive and Other Glittering Bits in Second Game of Baseball Classic.

Continued from First Page.

In addition to Emil Frederick there is Robert William, the younger, who is known as Lank Bob Meusel of the Yanks, as has also been presented. And it came to pass that the stage was set for the younger of the Meusel brothers in the eighth. There was one out and Babe Ruth drove out a two bagger. This brought the younger of the two tall Meusel boys to bat.

There was an interlude, a bit of thinking on the part of Babe Ruth. Ah, yes, Mr. George Herman Ruth can think in the pinnacles and think quite rapidly. He saw Snyder squatting on his haunches and tried to steal home. Lank Bob Meusel, in this unexpected manner, was tried to hit one. He fouled the ball off to right field.

Ruth moved back to third base and Lank Bob Meusel, own brother to Emil Frederick, had the fate of the second game in his hands once more. Lank Bob drove a single to left center and Ruth scored. This tied the game and the elder brother, planted in left field, cast what might have been interpreted as a nasty look at the younger member of the Meusel family.

Some Day for the Prune Belt.

In the matter of the actual scoring of runs it was quite a day for California and the prune belt. Aye, as a matter of fact, they molded this series to the point where Umpire George Hildebrand could make the decision which ended the second game with a three to three tie. By the way, Umpire Hildebrand also used to play in that Coast League which brought out the Meusel brothers and sent them to this series. On the whole it was a big day for California and the Santa Clara Valley, which produces most of the prunes. The Meusel boys used to pick this succulent and juicy breakfast food when they were long, lean lads in rompers.

In the first inning it looked as though the batting Giants would take the second game and the series. With one out Heinie Groh, the dill pickle center of Cincinnati, drove a hit to center field. Frank Frisch, the Jumping Frog of Fordham, singled to left. This brought up the elder of the Meusel boys, Emil Frederick, known as the Irish. The elder Meusel boy drove a home run into the customers in the left field bleachers.

This wallop would have been a home run anywhere. It went on a line in among the steerage customers. The trajectory of this particular hit was just as flat as that of a Springfield rifle bullet, and Bob Shawkey, the most courageous of the Yankee pitchers, seemed ready for the ashen. The Yankees dropped their half of that first inning. With one out jumping Joseph Dugan, the latest purchase of ivory made by the Yanks, shot one at Bancroft. The batsy got first, but he made a wild heave toward first. Even Long George Kelly, with the longest reach in either league, could not get it. Dugan went to second on it. Ruth bounded one out to Kelly and Dugan reached third. Then came Walter P. Reuther, the lean white hope of the Yanks. He bounded one to right, the shoulder of Long George Kelly and Dugan scored. Things did not look so unpromising for the Yanks after this wallop.

Rival Pitchers Improve.

Bob Shawkey, Bob Groh, after this first game had nothing started to get better. No less than five of the games of last year's world series. In the fourth inning Barnes was distressed as has surprised by Aaron Ward of the Yanks.

There were two out when it happened. Young Aaron, who has been regarded as one of the very light hitters in the game, hit a home run, clear of the left field bleachers. From the direction it was taking and the speed with which it was traveling, our correspondent believes that it landed in the Harlem River and that at the time it is somewhere in Long Island Sound.

This made the score only 3-2 in favor of the Giants, with the chance for the younger Meusel to achieve nothing and to prolong the contest until the powers of darkness, speaking

Famous Huston Boiler Takes Hand in Series.

COL. TILLINGHAST L'HOMDIEU HUSTON, appearing in his official box seat, wearing the storied iron hat, celebrated boiler is cracked in places and looks a little rusty. The Colonel wore it jauntily, say defiantly. He will keep his headpiece at his present job, waking or sleeping, throughout the series.

Paged for a statement last night the man in the iron hat said: "I have not yet begun to fight. We do watch the iron hat boiler and the Grand Rapids of Col. Bill Pipp will be in even when the Yanks march into Bronx as world's champions."

through the head umpire, who is a charter member, called the tie.

The setting for the second game, world series melodrama was about as that of the first act. The toms were just a bit jaded, and the game went into ten innings, seemed to be on the verge of it. Only the abrupt decision of the umpire stirred them. Then prompt committee went over box of Judge Koneaw Mountain, dis and started to cry "Foul!" to that effect. The judge looked and a bit indignant.

The popular indignation last through the night. In the busy elevated train and the subway said right out loud that this game for the cash register alone, matter of lights and shadows, is early the shadows under Coogan's did not concern the customers. was nothing loose but indignant quite a lot of that. The Indians may subside to some extent at announcement of Judge Landis.

The fielding star of this game was Frank Frisch, the Jumping Frog of Fordham. In the fourth after Ward had scored his home, Frisch ran out into the outfield, stopped Scott from getting a leaguer. He duplicated the catch by Bancroft in the opening game, the fifth inning. Frisch stopped the runner from making a real hit, he dove head foremost for the ball.

Frisch has been criticized through the regular season for diving at balls that otherwise might get by him for Frisch. They have been saying that the tactics of Frisch savor of what the ball players call "the old college try." But Frisch has not only been trying. He has been getting them. In regard to the betting, the latest reports were that it had switched back again to even money. Among the experts, however, the drawn battle seems to be a decision favor of the Yanks. The hope is that they have the greater number of pitchers and the better pitchers. But, come to think of it, the pitching ace of the Yankees lost the first game, and the Giants had gone down all, Sammy Shawkey, lost the second game. These calculations, which began before the series started, mean nothing at all, apparently.

To-day, Walter Hoyt, the Brooklyn Boy, will try to hold the Giants. McGraw will send in Jack Scott, who says that his sore soupbone is now in shape. McGraw will start the Cracker on his own word. Scott was able to tell us that his arm went bad. He might be just as good in diagnosing it at the present time. The condition of this soupbone may decide the series.

Deveney to Run in South.

Michael Deveney, the national steeplechase champion, will be among the starters in the half mile run at the national championship games of the American Legion at New Orleans October 18. He will represent the John Wanamaker Post of the American Legion.

Composite Score of First and Second Games of World Series of 1922

GIANTS.													Bat.												
Player	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	so	bb	hp	sh	sb,avg.	po	a	e	1									
Bancroft,ss.	9	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	.222	4	2	1									
Groh,3b.	7	2	4	0	1	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	.571	3	6	0									
Frisch,2b.	8	2	4	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	1	.500	3	8	0	0									
E.Meusel,lf.	8	1	2	0	0	1	5	1	0	0	0	0	.250	0	0	0									
Young,rf.	6	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	.167	2	1	2									
Kelly,lf.	8	0	2	0	0	0	2	3	0	0	0	0	.250	24	0	0									
Stengel,cf.	5	0	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	.400	4	0	0									
Cunningham,cf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0									
King,cf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0									
Snyder,c.	7	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	.286	15	3	0									
Nehf,p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	1									
Ryan,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0									
Earl-Smith	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0									
J.Barnes,p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0									
Totals	68	6	19	0	1	1	24	9	3	0	1	1	279	57	25	4									

YANKEES.																								GIANTS.									
Player	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	so	bb	sh	avg.	po	a	e	Player	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	so	bb	sh	avg.	po	a	e				
Witt,cf.	9	0	2	0	1	0	4	2	0	0	.222	2	1	0	Dugan,3b.	9	2	3	1	0	0	4	1	0	0	.333	3	1	0				
Ruth,rf.	8	1	2	1	0	0	3	2	1	0	.250	6	0	0	Pipp,lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	.333	21	0	0				
Pipp,lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	.333	21	0	0	R.Meusel,lf.	8	1	3	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	.375	1	0	0				
R.Meusel,lf.	8	1	3	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	.375	1	0	0	Schlag,cf.	7	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	.143	12	1	0				
Schlag,cf.	7	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	.143	12	1	0	Ward,2b.	5	1	1	0	0	1	4	2	1	0	.200	9	9	0				
Ward,2b.	5	1	1	0	0	1	4	2	1	0	.200	9	9	0	Scott,ss.	7	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.143	0	7	0				
Scott,ss.	7	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.143	0	7	0	Bush,p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0				
Bush,p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	Hoyt,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0				
Hoyt,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	Shawkey,p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	0	0	0	2			
Shawkey,p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	0	0	0	Totals	69	5	15	3	1	1	23	11	3	0	2	217	54	21	0			
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*Batted for Nehf in seventh inning of first game and for Cunningham in ninth inning of second game.

*Ran for Stengel in second inning of second game.

Yankees: 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0-5
Giants: 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0-6

Scores—First game: Giants, 3; Yankees, 2. Second game: Giants, 3; Yankees, 3 (ten innings).

Runs Batted In—By E. Meusel, 5; by Young, 1; by Ruth, 1; by Ward, 2; by R. Meusel, 1; by Pipp, 1.

Double Plays—Snyder and Bancroft; Young and Frisch; Scott, Ward and Pipp, 2; Frisch and Kelly.

Left on Bases—Yankees, 12; Giants, 12.

Struck Out—By Bush, 3 (Kelly, Young and E. Meusel); by Nehf, 3 (Ruth, R. Meusel and Pipp); by Ryan, 2 (Witt and Ruth); by Hoyt, 2 (Kelly and Stengel); by J. Barnes, 6 (Schlag, Ward, 2; Shawkey, Witt and Dugan); by Shawkey, 4 (Kelly, Cunningham, J. Barnes and Smith).

Bases on Balls—Off Bush, 1 (Groh); off Nehf, 1 (Ward); off J. Barnes, 2 (Ruth and R. Meusel); off Shawkey, 2 (Groh and Young).

Passed Ball—Schlag.

Wild Pitches—Shawkey, 2.

Pitchers' Records—Off Nehf, 6 hits in seven innings; off Ryan, 1 hit in two innings; off Bush, 11 hits in seven innings; off Hoyt, none in one inning; off J. Barnes, 8 hits in ten innings; off Shawkey, 5 hits in ten innings.

Winning Pitchers—Ryan won first game for Giants.

Losing Pitchers—Bush lost first game.

as Yanks and Giants Tie

Combined Effect of Players and Fans Might Have Built a New Tier.

By SAMUEL J. BROOKMAN.

Two and three-quarter hours of tall perspiring and frantic rooting and all to no purpose.

One fan with a scientific turn of mind had it all figured out that the amount of energy wasted yesterday by the 40,000 spectators and the twenty odd players.

Samuel J. Brookman, an automobile racer, "formed in line" at 11:30 o'clock Wednesday night, and he was still holding the line all by himself at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Up to that hour not a single fan had turned up at the Speedway entrance to the Polo Grounds.

Degeer said he arrived here from Stamford Wednesday afternoon in time, he thought, to take in the first game. On arriving at the Polo Grounds, however, he found he was too late. He decided then and there, he said, to be on time for the second game. And he was.

To have called the game when he did, or not to have called it? That was the question that upset fans for hours after the contest yesterday. Was the umpire right in ordering a halt when he did?

Well, it all depends. If you happen to be a Yankee fan and the game had gone another inning and the Giants had won, why of course the umpire would have been all wrong. On the other hand, if the extra inning the Giants had been beaten, well, in that case the fine judgment of the official would have been established beyond question.

Having been born and bred in Clevel-ville, Kan., it was only natural for Jess Barnes to develop a curve ball.

"You couldn't hit a barn," shouted a Giant roofer delightedly at Ruth. "You mean," said his neighbor, "that you couldn't hit a Barnes."

The Giants have scored six runs thus far, and five Meusel. If you please, has hit in five of them. That's about a percentage. It should not be overlooked, either, that the other member of the Meusel family—Robert—drove in the run that saved the Yankees from defeat.

By actual count Judge Landis, who did the first ball honors yesterday, was snapped 30 times by a swarm of camera men as he poised to throw in the ball.

Strange things happen in baseball all the time. Whitt Witt broke his bat on a bunt in the first inning.

Another strange thing: Bancroft did not have a single assist or putout to introducing football methods into baseball. Fordham Frank, by the way, is rapidly acquiring some extraordinary nicknames. They are calling him the Jumping Frog of Fordham, Greased Lightning, the Bronx Cocktail and the Fordham Flash.

Heinie Groh's batting average remained perfect until his seventh trip of the series to the plate. And even then he might have beaten Scott's throw had he started for first with the crack of the bat instead of standing immovable for a full second or so. Heinie, however, is playing grand ball.

Bancroft's heave in the first inning must have been pretty high if so elongated a ball player as George Kelly could scarcely reach it with his finger tips after a four foot leap into the air.

Pipp's shot in the first inning nearly carried Kelly out of the world series. In the extra inning the first baseman in a more vital spot than his shine it might have taken a long time to resuscitate Long George.

One prodigious clout did all the damage on the Giant attack. The Yankee's three runs came after more labored effort and at widely separated intervals.

Cold drinks that went bearing all through the chill series of 1921 could not be served up fast enough for the sweltering fans.

The heat even slowed up the pantomime act of the Alto-Schlag comedy duo. They were offering slow motion movies and on the whole far less energetic entertainment than on the

Stamford Baseball Fan Is an Orderly 'Crowd'

TEN policemen assigned to duty at the Eighth Avenue entrance to the Polo Grounds were kept "busy" early yesterday morning.

"Keeping in line" one lone baseball fan, who came here from Stamford, Conn., to root for the Giants in the world series. He was an orderly crowd. The roofer, who said he was Raymond Degeer, an automobile racer, "formed in line" at 11:30 o'clock Wednesday night, and he was still holding the line all by himself at 7 o'clock in the morning.

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